The Middletown Transcript

VOL. XXXIX. NO. 6 | MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 10, 1906 | PRICE THREE CENTS

REGISTER'S ORLER.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF WILLS
New Castle County, Del., Dec. 4th, 1905

Until the application of Howard A Pool, Administrator of Clarence Cochran, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased. it is ordered and directed by the Register of Wills that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in The Middletown Transcript a newspaper published in Middletown, Delaware, and to be continued therein two months.

Seal | Given under the hand and seal of the Register of Wills aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written

FRED E. BAUH, Register of Wills.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the Fourth day of December A.D.1905, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the said Administrator, on or before the Fourth day of December 1906, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made add provided.

HOWARD A. POOL,
Administrator.

Address, Martin B. Burris, Esq., Attorney at law, Middletown, Delaware.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER OF WILLS OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., NOV. 2, 1905

Upon the application of Edward Hart, Administrator of Caesar Brinkley late of Appoquinimink Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register of Wills that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in The Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Seal | Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register of Wills aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

FRED E. BAUH, Register of Wills

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the Twenty-ninth day of November A. D. 1905, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested, to the said Administrators, on or before the Twenty-ninth day of November, 1906, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JOSEPH C. JOLLS,
JOHN A. JOLLS,
Administrators.

Address, Middletown, Delaware.

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THE SUN'S market reports and commercial columns are complete and reliable, and put the farmer, the merchant and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and all other important points in the United States and other countries. All of which the reader gets for one cent.

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THE SUN is the best type of a newspaper, morally and intellectually. In addition to the news of the day, it publishes the best features that can be presented, such as fashion articles, and miscellaneous writings from men and women of note and prominence. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble ideals in individual and national life.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 3d, 1606.

IT was the old story of shearing a pig, "much cry and little wool," when the House of Representatives to-day secured the publication of the "unginned cotton report" from the Census Office. There was a great turmoil made over this matter in advance and the whole system of government crop reporting was turned upside down when Mr. Crumpacker reported the resolution calling for the information. It was information that would have been made public by the Director of the Census of his own accord, a mere guess at the amount of unginned cotton on hand based on the reports of about half the ginners. When the report came to the House the figures were preceded by a terse statement from the Director saying that he was merely complying with the demand of the House but he did not stand sponsor for the figures in any way. The Speaker took a look at the statement and refused to have anything to do with it either, saying that he had enough information to disburse without bothering about misinformation. The sheet was accordingly not even read on the floor but was carried off by a clerk to the file-room and read, read wrong as it happened, to the correspondents. They first telegraphed the wrong figures and then had to send a correction of them. Nothing has been gained by this attempt to make the house of representatives the medium for disseminating produce gambling information. The question remains whether any good comes of this government dabbling in crop reports anyhow. Possibly it is just as well, so long as the public will speculate in crops, either foodstuffs or cotton, that the government should collect the statistics and give everyone a measurably even chance at them. If the government would not collect them, they would be gathered by some private agency and possibly the money invested on the Produced Exchange would be lost by a larger and won by a more restricted group than ever. As the case now stands, the wheat statistics collected by the government are neither so prompt, accurate nor complete as the private report of the great Armour clique in Chicago. Still the government report helps somewhat to keep a check on the private report and if speculation were not so fierce it might be of some use to the legitimate trader. But the idea of having such statistics dragged into the House and given out from the Speaker's desk, whether they are correct or not, is a little bizarre to contemplate. It is not likely that there will be any more efforts made in this direction.

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A much more humane and practical question than the gathering of crop statistics, is being argued out in committee in the House. That is whether the cattle that are being hauled to market shall be subjected to more or to less torture before they are killed. As the law stands now, cattle in transit to the great slaughter houses of Omaha and Chicago may not be carried more than 28 hours on the railway without a stop for food and water. This law was long a dead letter, but in the past two years it has been enforced, so far as he was able, by the present Secretary of Agriculture. The cattle men claim that it does not pay to be so tender of their stock in transit and are urging an extension of the law to 36 hours. They have so far won over the Secretary of Agriculture that he is willing to allow the extension of the law. But the Humane Societies have stepped in and demand that there shall be either more frequent instead of less frequent stops or else that the cattle shall be transported in cars with feeding and watering accommodations. One solution, if it were proved that the expense involved in treating the cattle decently were really prohibitive, would be to move the slaughter houses closer to the centres of cattle production and thus save the long haul of live cattle together. It is really cheaper to haul dressed beef than live cattle and the Big Four make enough on its refrigerator cars to warrant putting in the additional equipment. But the greed and creed of the cattle buyer makes the addition of even a fraction of a cent on the hundredweight look like almost criminal waste. There is no doubt at all that if the Humane Societies had not stepped in and made the fight that the torture of slaughter destined cattle would have been carried exactly to the point where the loss in live weight would have balanced the saving in food and handling. The beef magnate can appreciate inhumanity when it touches his balance sheet, but he is slow to appreciate it before.

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The report of the Philippine Commission just made public shows a decidedly improved condition in the islands. Landronism is dying out and there are but three provinces that cannot be considered as pacified. The Commission has caught the local officials in Samar practicing the old Spanish formula of robbery and extortion on the natives in regard to the hemp crop and has brought up the offenders with a round turn. It was surprising how quickly the unrest and insurrectionary tendencies of the natives died out when the got this taste of the "square deal." But it was almost pitiful at first to see that they could not understand why a government official should be treating them honestly. However, they resigned themselves to that sort of treatment gladly and now there is much less trouble in Samar. The general condition of the islands is much better. They last exported $2,100,000 more and imported $2,300,000 less than previously, the difference being altogether in the amount of foreign rice that they were not compelled to buy. They saved just $4,000,000 to the islands by raising this material at home. The currency has been placed on a more stable basis, education and road making are improving, and the future is altogether brighter.

THE TRANSCRIPT, $1.00 per year.

FASHIONS IN NEW YORK

Counters at the fashionable shops fairly bristle with new materials that are for the most part very light in weight and delicate in textures. Cottons rival silks in lustre and woolens in flexibility and attractive designs are shown in brocaded taffeta that will make up impressively for ceremonious wear.

Effleure

An especially fascinating fabric that has just been introduced is known as Effleure. This, a cotton voilew, oven like an old time Berege resembles chiffon voile in beauty of texture and fineness of coloring. It comes both plain and figured. Some of the designs are bold and striking as to size but so cleverly shaded that the material is especially elegant in effect though the pattern is decidedly striking.

Checks in and Stripes Promised

For tailored costumes checked materials are the first choice. All sorts and sizes of checks in the greatest variety of fabrics. The smartest are what is known as overplaids i. e. lines crossing at right angles over the body color of the fabric constitute the check.

Parisians Affecting Stripes

In Paris stripes lead among the people who make styles and no doubt later we will have stripes adopted here, but for the present checks are in the greatest favor. For mid-season suits and for travelling and auto-wraps the rough woven Burlinghams are both modish and durable. While lighter weight silks are desired for costumes the Rajahs are used. They have a homespun weave like the Burlingham but are not so heavy.

Thanks are due the McCall Co., makers and designers of Fashion, for handsome illustration shown above.

No Decided Changes

are noticeable in Spring model suits. The same old story of the circular skirt, and the jaunty Eton is re-told, at the same time, deft touches from the artistic dressmaker, lends a varied air, but no positive novelty greets the eye, except the "Pony Coat" which it is hoped will rival the Eton. The new arrival requires a trained hand in its manufacture, but the latter can be concocted by any one with ordinary skill and good taste. White serge is in especial demand, and a very pretty suit of this desirable material, has a skirt trimmed with white silk braid in basket weave, the Eton trimmed with a narrower width, and at the front the braid is looped in three clusters at each side of the front, with a circlet of Rhine stones on each cluster.

Spring Millinery

Small hats are to be the smartest for the coming season, and are natty and becoming where the face is not too full. The ancient Leghorn flat is reinstated, and trimmed with wreaths of flowers, and an imported example has an immense "Tam" crown of white batiste embroidery, with black satin ribbon tied around the crown, a large rosette at one side, and streamers at the back. A rather small shape in Leghorn, turned up at one side, and with a Derby crown, is appropriate to young persons, and the small, high-crown sailor, trimmed with a chiffon scarf (also in Leghorn or chip) is very graceful.

Neapolitan Weaves

are by no means passe and are especially adapted to the curved brim, which is too becoming to be relinquished. The high crown (the Derby) is a special feature this season, and sometimes appear in pale hued satin, with a brim of chip. It is said that maidenhair ferns will be very largely employed—massed under the brim, and falling in long loops and ends. White wings have gained in favor and are used on very expensive hats, and quills are inseparable from the "Ready to wear" hat.

LUCY CARTER.

OUR WOMANS COLUMN

Short Pungant, Paragraphs Gathered Here and There

The modern woman doesn't ask for much—simply to go her own way and take her husband along with her.

If a woman talks too much in Japan her husband can obtain a divorce. Poor Japan, how ignorant the husbands must be.

Water makes Mrs. Sarah Mills of Ogden, Utah, sick, so far the past forty-eight years she has drank nothing but tea or coffee.

A woman curls her hair and applies her complexion creams because that is her need. It is her way of making herself pretty, just as shaving and brushing is man's way of making himself presentable.

The queerest wedding we ever heard of was that of Mrs. Marretta Jelly and John Allaine at Kansas City. John turned out to be a woman and said the reason she married Mrs. Jelly was because the woman said she could not live without her, but when the bride discovered she had married a woman there was trouble in camp and poor John was arrested.

Kathryn Gray, a servant girl of Pittsburg, posed as the daughter of the late Senator Gray of Virginia and obtained money for which she was arrested. Now she says: "To the servant girl who has a good home and is making fairly good wages, my advice is: Be content with your lot. Don't be envious of others and you will be happy."

After the pneumonia blouse, the tonsilitis stole! If the harsh critics of feminine dress continue to bestow these hideous names upon all our favorite adornments, one shudders to think where the ghastly christenings may not lead us. No doubt we shall be hearing soon of brain-fever hats, asthmatic veils, and bronchitis boots and shoes, while the possibilities of the customary evening grab of civilized femininity will open up a wide field for this cheerful kind of hospital nomenclature.

HOW MUCH IS SHE WORTH?

If a man has the misfortune to lose his wife, and there is no member of the family to take her place, he begins to realize that a housekeeper is a costly luxury.

Besides, the first expense of her weekly earning, there will be a vast difference in the cost of running the house for, without a personal interest, many of the little economies of housekeeping will not be practised.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

How much is your wife worth to you, leaving sentiment entirely out of the question? Is she worth a washing machine, a bread mixer, a clothes wringer, a nice carriage and a safe horse, or a few kind loving words every day?

THE FARM, GARDEN AND DAIRY

Boston claims to be the greatest market for dressed turkeys.

The South Dakota Dairy Commission reports that there are sixty-two creameries in operation in that state and during 1905 they paid $878,000 for cream.

New potatoes are beginning to arrive in the United States from Cuba and it is claimed they will replace the old potatoes on the eastern markets in a short time.

The genuine, full-blood, pure-bred, thoroughbred, scrub farmer never likes high-class stock, fine varieties of fruits, a pretty home, a varied bill-of-fare, or improved premises. To him any old thing is good enough.

Every farmer ought to know about collodion. It is just the thing to close up a cut and keep it closed until it heals. Will stand washing. Get it at the drug store. Do as we say; court plaster is no good in comparison. Never mind if it smarts a little when first put on.—Farm Journal.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Road, declared in a recent speech that Minnesota was not prospering as she should, and that we must realize that the lumber trade and mines would never make a great state. He said that we must "fall back on the man who cultivates the soil."

The largest farm in Iowa, and no doubt the largest farm in the world where corn is grown almost exclusively, is the big Adams place near Odebolt. The 105 men who have been employed steadily on this farm for the last year have just finished husking the greatest cornfield in the United States. It was estimated that more than 300,000 bushels of corn were raised there this year. The crop is all cut and husked from the shock. The stocks will be shredded for the fat cattle before spring. Thirty-seven double stalk cutters were used to bind the corn in the field this fall. Two hundred mules are used on the farm.

Wild game, from being forty years ago the poor man's necessity and one important source of his food supply, is fast becoming the rich man's luxury. We can recall the time when ducks, geese, prairie chickens and fish were such common and everyday articles of food that the people got tired of wild game, whether dead or alive. None of the almost endless amount and variety of wild life then so common now survives save the few migratory wild fowl, which year by year become fewer in number and more difficult to shoot. This condition prevails notwithstanding game of all kinds is protected by the law in all the states. The truth is that wild game, like the Indian, cannot stand civilization.

THE TRANSCRIPT, $1.00 per year.

THE BASHFUL MAN'S VALENTINE

BY ELLEN MANLY

The dearest girl in all the town!
"My Valentine," I name her;
For, though she's never really given
In words the right to claim her,
The glances Dolly bends on me,
Her smiles, could not be sweeter—
I sometimes fancy, though, I see
The same is stowed on Peter.

For many a day I've longed to say:
"I love you, Dolly, dearest";
But never can I speak the words
That to my heart are nearest;
For such a bashful man am I
That when, by chance together,
I always stammer, blush and sigh,
And talk about—the weather!

'Tis strange that making love should be
So dread an undertaking,
That just the very thought of it
Should set my knees a-shaking;
And when I try my very best
To turn a sentence neatly,
The few ideas with which I'm blest
Should fly away completely!

I sit beside her in the choir,
We share one book together,
And after service I slip in
Some trite remarks on weather
While walking with her to the door—
But waiting there to meet her
Is sure to be that tiresome bore,
That same persistent Peter!

But yesterday, in gentlest way,
She smiled at me demurely,
I clasped her little hand in mine—
She knew I loved her—surely.
In desperate haste I racked my brain
Some happy phrase to borrow,
Then fondly said: "We shall have rain,
I fear, before to-morrow."

This day of all the year I hoped
The fates might be propitious
And help my tongue frame my thoughts
In language more judicious;
Or if my words, despite any care,
Should touch upon the weather,
They might suggest that we could share
Life's storm and shine together.

The sweetest girl in all the town!
An hour ago I met her—
She looked a vision of delight—
Ah! how can I forget her?
Enraptured, at her side I walked,
And really, for a wonder,
Of wind and storm I never talked,
Nor mentioned rain and thunder:

My bashfulness forsook me quite—
The hour for which I'd waited
Had come at last and ardent words
Would soon my case have stated;
But when I urged my eager plea,
And tenderly would greet her,
She said: "I've just agreed to be
A Valentine to Peter."

WOMEN TOO LENIENT

"We want the women of this country to set a higher standard of respectability for men," declared Judge William M. McEwen in an address before the Chicago Woman's club the other day. "At present the women are too lenient toward and too forgiving of bad conduct."

Judge McEwen was discussing the possibilities of reducing crime in the United States, and his suggestion that the men be held to a stricter code of morals was greeted with applause by the club women.

"The crime we have most to fear," said the speaker, "come from morbid conditions in men and boys who have been depraved by drink, vice and drugs. We must try to check them by working among the younger generation. Every father should make a companion and a confidant of his boy in order that the information about the functions and duties of life which he acquired shall not come from polluted sources."

DIRT DOESN'T DARKEN THE HOME

A lady received the following reply from a neighbor in answer to the question why she allowed her children and husband to litter up every room in the house, and the sentiment will find lodgment in the heart of every home-loving person in the land. "The mark of the little muddy feet upon the floor can be easier removed than the stain when those little feet go down into the highways of evil. The prints of the little fingers on the window pane cannot shut out the sunshine half so much as the shadow that darkens the mother's heart over the one who is but a name through the coming years. And if my John finds his home a refuge from care and his greatest happiness within its four walls, he can put his boots in the rocking chair, and hang his coat up on the floor every day in the week. And if I can stand it and he enjoys it, I cannot see that it is anybody else's business."

THE TRANSCRIPT, $1.00 per year.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO EVERYONE

Little Paragraphs That will Interest Every Member of the Household

Chicago rules the world's prices for hides.

American oysters are sent as far as Shanghai.

Now is the time for everything; never the time for nothing.

Some of the big department stores employ as high a 6,000 people.

Perseverance will clothe you with success and you can weave it as you go.

Berlin has the largest searchlight in the world. It is of three hundred and sixteen million candle power.

In the service of the railways of the United States to-day more than a million and a quarter of men are employed.

Persons who adulterated food in Germany are liable to six months' imprisonment and a fine of fifteen hundred marks.

Some people go ahead and do things; others sit back idly and criticise the doing. Which class is of greater benefit to the world?

In Menominee, Wis., there are 5,600 people and 2,200 are children of school age and attending the public schools, a record hard to beat.

A. D. Parker, the new vice-president of the Colorado & Southern railway, five years ago was "grubstaked." To-day he is worth nearly a million.

The Illinois Capitol building at Springfield (the dome) is 364 feet high. It is the highest dome in the country. The dome of the national Capitol at Washington is 288 feet high.

By an Italian law every circus which does not perform every act promised in the printed programme, or which misleads the public by means of pictures is liable to a heavy fine of each offense.

An innocent child was standing by watching her papa write his sermon. "Does God tell you what to write?" "Yes, my darling, God tells me what to write." "Then why do you scratch so much?"

St. Louis is now the largest boot and shoe city in the country, according to the Shoe and Leather Gazette. Its product last year was valued at $24,875,027. Factories outside the city, but owned and operated by St. Louis concerns, put out more than $6,000,000 worth.

It is said that by the closing of the month the African mine, "Bonanza," one of the richest mines in the world, will be practically worked out. During its life of eleven years there has been produced from its eleven claims over ten million dollars worth of gold, ten times its capital and pain dividends.

Richard Witterstater sold to the Chicago Carnation Assocoiation, of Joliet, Ill., the caranation "Aristocrat" for $35,000. It is a deep pink, was produced at the Witterstater green house. The highest price previously paid for a caranation was the $30.00 Thomas W. Lawson paid for the one named after him.—N. Y. Tribune.

The American falls at Niagara are 1,060 feet across and 167 feet high. Fifteen per cent. of the total flow of water passes over them. The Canadian falls are 1,010 feet across and 158 feet high. They carry 35 per cent. of the total volume of water. If the grants for power now pending are allowed, the American falls will cease to exist.

If every merchant would do a cash business it would be a blessing to humanity. As a general rule, the man who can get credit abuses the privilege. If he had to pay cash he would learn to economize and would finally learn to live within his means. A grocer claims he could do business for cash on half the money he now has invested and could afford to sell his goods cheaper. Not only do those who pay have to pay for what they consume themselves, but they help make up the loss for those who never pay.

There is a general determination among the farmers of the west who have to hire men for the season to do away with keeping a hired man's horse. This is a graft which has become a nuisance, as it is claimed that, having a horse, the man is too much given to night buggy riding, and in many cases the man's horse is fed and cared for at the expense of the farmer's own teams. We know of a number of men who the coming season will hire no man with a horse unless he will put the animal in and work it every day on the farm.

J. F. McWhorter & Son

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MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Royal
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

It does not contain an atom of phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

The Middletown Transcript

Mails close as follows.

Going North—7.20 a. m., 10.05 a. m., 3.50 p.m., 5.45 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Going South—8.00 a.m., 4.15 p. m., and 9 p m
For Odessa—7.50 a. m., 9.35 a. m. 11.30 a. m., 4.30 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earleville 9.30 a. m. and 4.45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., FEB. 10, 1906.

Local News

Why do you pay more, when Montgomery sells bananas at 12c per doz.

Armours Ground Meat and Bone the great egg producer at EVANS

WANTED.—Man to carry on farm. J. C. GREEN, Middletown, Del.

Montgomery's oranges for 20c per doz. are hard to beat.

HORSE SHOEING.—Plain 75c cash. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. C. GREEN.

Leave your laundry at Jones' barber shop. The best of work and prompt service.

FOR RENT.—Two 6-room houses on East Main street. Also one stable. Apply to THEO. WHITLOCK.

Don't miss that old fashioned chocolate for 20c per lb. at MONTGOMERY'S.

The Wednesday Euchre Club was entertained this week by Mrs. Jacob S. Cochran, near town.

After Oct. 1st the library hours will be as follows: Tuesdays from 3.30 to 5 P. M.; Saturdays from 3.30 to 5 P. M., and 7 to 8.30 P. M.

MONTGOMERY is now making his choice candies.

WANTED—Bright, honest young man from Middletown to prepare for paying position in Government Mail Service, Box One, Cedar Rapide, Ia.

FOR SALE.—Two Holstein Bulls, one and a half and two years old. Also two Guernsey Bull Calves. C. M. COCHRAN.
Middletown Del.

Mrs. A. E Clay has been made president of the Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Anne's Episcopal Church.

Miss Frances Beasten celebrated her tenth birthday anniversary on Friday, by giving a party to a number of small friends, the hours being from 3 to 5 P. M.

Master Haney, one of the foremost clog dancers and headliners in vaudeville, plays the part of Pat Mulloon in "The Troubles of Eight Twins."

Le Florence, the funny little comedian plays the part of Michael Muldoon in "The Trouble of Eight Twins." He is a peer in his line. See him and be convinced.

Strictly high-class dental service at moderate cost. Free examiantion and estimate. DR. J. ALLEN JOHNSON, Main street, Middletown, formerly of Indianapolis.

FOR RENT.—Store room in Town Hall now in tenure of Jones & Bradley. Two dwelling houses on Lake Street now in tenure of Philip Burke and Richard Eaton. ALFRED G. COX, Agent.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—50 cents per dozen, single and rose comb Rhode Island Reds, White Wyandottes, White Rocks and Black Leghorns. T. R BRADSHAW,
Odessa, Del.

Monday next, February 12th, being Lincoln's birthday, the banks will be closed, and all notes falling due on Sunday or Monday must be attended to on Saturday.

We are reliably informed that Middletown is to have an ice plant in full operation in the early spring. We will give the promoters names and full details in a few weeks.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Northup Black Minorcas, Wyckoff White Leghorns, Brown Leghorns. Best blood in the world and heavy layers. Prices low.
W. E. BARNARD,
Middletown, Del.

WANTED.—Good man to farm 70 acres three miles from Wilmington, Del. Regular wages and an opportunity to make money. No dairy. State wages, experience, family and references. Box 460, Wilmington, Del.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending Feb. 1st: Mrs. Ella Guess, Mrs. T. C. McCoy, Mrs. Lizzie Reden, Lorenza D. Brown, William Coleman, Earven Griffon, Sam Wilson.

The alarm of fire Tuesday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, was caused by a slight blaze in the blacksmith shop of Mrs. J. C. Green, on East Main street. The fire whistle brought the hose company and a big crowd to the scene, but the fire was quickly put out without their service. The damage was trifling.

WANTED.—By Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary $20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Write at once for full particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope. COOPER & Co. 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

Fire of unknown origin burned to the ground the large barn on the farm of the late Dennis J. Nowland, on the Levels, tenanted by Wright Coppage, Sunday afternoon. The fire was first noticed about 2.30 o'clock, and although the surrounding country folks responded to the danger signals, if was impossible for them to save the building and its contents, which contained hay, fodder and straw. The fire spread rapidly and consumed all the feed that Mr. Coppage had, and although partly covered by insurance he will feel his loss badly.

The farms of W. D. Bradford, William Price, J. R. H. Price and Charles Flintham of Middle Neck have been connected with the Middletown Exchange of the Diamond State Telephone Company. While the lines have been in operation but a week the people of that highly favored section—Middle Neck—are loud in their praise of the service, and say that they have in the telephone the one thing needed to make Middle Neck a veritable "Mecca." The new line has put this section in touch with the great world and made the progressive farmers of the "Neck" forget the slumbering world that was. As in all cases the telephone line through this heretofore isolated section will increase farm values and make it one of the best in that highly favored part of Maryland which is so closely affiliated by both social and business ties with Delaware.

Bananas 12c and 15c a dozen at MONTGOMERY'S.

The attention of our readers is called to the new ad. of Mr. Walter Monro, in this issue. Mr. Monro has opened a photo studio at his place of business on East Main street, and his fine equipment and experience in this line of work will please his patrons.

The heaviest snow storm of the season fell in this section Thursday evening, and many of the owners of fast horses and sleighs retired Thursday night expecting to have fine sport Friday. But imagine their surprise when they looked out Friday morning—their hopes had vanished, the rain had spoiled their prospects.

The nurserymen and peach growers are very much concerned as to the peach crop, as during the warm weather peach buds began to swell and the sap to run. This state at this time of the year is without precedence and the fruit growers say is fraught and the gravest danger, as the sudden cold weather may ruin the peach crop.

Unless the ground hog was blind when he emerged from his winter snooze Friday, he assuredly saw his shadow and according to tradition he must have climbed back into his nest there to sleep for six more weeks. And, further, if tradition be correct, we mortals are in for six more weeks of winter weather before we hear the blue bird's song or the bull-frog's melodious chorus.

Through his counsel, Edwin R. Cochran, Jr., and William S. Hilles, George B. W. Rhoades, as administrator, has entered suit against the P., B. & W. Railroad Co., to recover damages for the killing of Edward S. Beasten, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Beasten, of Chesapeake City, Md., who was run down by a train at Armstrong's crossing on the Delaware Railroad one night the latter part of December.

The music lovers of our community will be glad to learn that a grand organ recital will be given in the Forest Presbyterian Church, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, on Tuesday evening, February 20th. Mr. Norris Morgan will preside at the organ. Mr. H. T. Crosby will perform on the violoncello, and Mr. Frank Mason, the well known Basso, of Wilmington, will sing. Details will be announced at a later date.

At the Century Club last Tuesday the program was as follows: Music, Mrs. C. S. Green; Magizine reading, "The women of France," by Mrs. Richard Cann; Current Events, Miss Hester Jones; Music, Miss Ethel Brady; Reading, "What good does the Club do us," Mrs. F. H. Lockwood. Three new names were proposed for membership to the Club. There will be no meeting of the Club next Tuesday afternoon, but in the evening a "Valentine Tea," will be given by the members in the Club room.

Newspapers will not be sold on the Pennsylvania Railroad hereafter. The anti-pass order issued by President Cassatt has been interpreted by the management to include the newsboy who has been accustomed to sell his papers on the through and suburban trains. They rode on passes provided the Union News Company by the railroad company under a general contract. Mr. Cassatt's order precluded giving out any form of free transportation to other than employees, and the train newsboy was driven out of business.

The people of Middletown will be pleased to learn of the shirt factory resuming operation in the near future. Mr. Charles H. Crowell, of Philadelpnia, has leased the building on East Anderson street, and the machinery will be here in a few days for an up-to-date plant. We are reliably informed that 40 operators have already been secured and if the factory is properly managed and the employees paid fair wages, the management will have little trouble in getting all the operators desired. The plant has been idle for the past three months.

One of the distinguishing features of the New Crinnian Comedy is its decided class. "The Troubles of Eight Twins," which plays an engagement at the Middletown Opera House February 13th is a compromise between comedy and farce. It borders on the latter by reason of its clever, up-to-date comedy music. "The Troubles of Eight twins" is composed of hits which have been made possible by Manager Crinnian's wonderful ability to compose; and he does not believe in fair success, and strove for the best or what the public wantde, and as a consequence each and every scene is a laugh from beginning to end. The public will be the loser if it fails to attend the performance of "The Troubles of Eight Twins." Seats on sale at Letherbury's Hardware Store.

Renters of property in this section who have been notified by their respective landlords to vacate on March 25 next and peacefully give up possession of the premises are in a quandary as to steps to take as "moving day" this year falls on Sunday. There appears to be no section in the law bearing on Sunday moving, the only point which may possibly cover such action is a clause forbidding the doing of any work on the Sabbath that is "unnecessary or is not the work of charity." It is not probable, however, that tenants who are required to move on any day either necessary work or a work of charity. Landlords who have notified their tenants to leave do not contemplate compelling them to move on Saturday nor on Sunday but will demand possession as early as possible on the morning of the 26th.

There are always a few items of news that we never print. If it is something that would hurt the feelings of anyone who might read it, we leave it out. If it is something that would reflect upon the character and good name of some person we leave it out; if it is something that would not be nice to read about the fireside and in the presence of children and ladies, we never print it; if it is something that would make a few hearts lighter, we are glad to print it; if it is something that would encourge anyone to lead a better life, we are anxious to print it. There is enough that is good and wholesome to fill this paper every week in the year. We like to lead the reading public into higher and nobler ways of thinking if we can. We like to do all that we can for the improvement of society and the betterment of mankind. We believe that there is more good than bad in the world, and thatpartof our duty is to pick out good and overlook the bad. There is enough of pain and sorrow and heartache in this world without heaping coal of fire on the flame of shame and regret by parading the faults of those who err. That is our style and that is the kind of paper we believe in making. If that suits you, we are glad to hear you say so,

THE TRANSCRIPT, $1.00 per year.

The ladies of the Library Committee have just placed twenty-six new books on the library shelves, which brings the number of books to nearly one thousand. The list of books is as follows: "A Prince of Lovers," by Sir William Magnay; "Pam," by Bettina Von Hutton; "In the Bishop's Carriage," by Miriam Michelson; "Hypatia," by Rev. Charles Kingsley; "Beyond Chance of Change," by Sara Shafer; "Uther and Igraine," by Warwick Deeping; "St. Abigail of the Pines," by William A. Knight; "The Bar Sinister," by Richard Harding Davis; "Adventures of Huckleberry Finn," by Mark Swain; "Tom Brown's School Days;" "Foxhound, Forest and Prairie," by Capt. Pennelt Elmhirst; "Poems of Childhood, Lullaby Land, A Little Book of Western Verse, Songs and other verse, Book of Verse," all by Eugene Field. Two volumes of "Napoleon Bonaparte," by De Bourrienne; and eight books of the Gateway series for the pupils in the High School.

PERSONALITIES

John Hukill is ill with apendicitis.

Miss Agnes Clark is sojourning in Atlantic City.

Mr. William Beaston spent Sunday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. S. B. Foard is visiting Mrs. L. M. Bean in Tappan, N. Y.

Mr. T. P. Scott, of Lewes, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. William Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Taylor and son Harvey spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Miss Alverta Edwards, of Chesterville, Md., has been visiting Miss Lottie Jolls.

Mr. George V. Peverley and daughter, Miss Justine, are visiting relatives in Canada.

Miss Mollie L. Tush has returned from a visit with relatives in Wilmington and Chester.

Miss May Taylor, of Wilmington, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. Isaac Taylor.

Miss Susie Ellison, of Summit Bridge, has been spending several days in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Crouch of Wilmington, spent several days last week with Mrs. J. C. Jolls.

Mrs. W. F. Metten, of Wilmington, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Alexander Metten.

Mr. Jessie Scanvey, of Philadelphia, has accepted a position with Mr. George F. Lee as pharmacist.

Mr. and Mrs. Conlyn Eliason, of Baltimore, have been visiting at the home of Mrs. M. R. Clayton.

Mrs. T. E. Lindley, of South Carolina, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. E. W. Lockwood.

Mrs. Clifton Wood and little daughter Bertie, of Philadelphia, are guests of her sister, Mrs. Joseph L. Parsons.

Messrs. John S. Crouch and Jesse L. Shepherd will leave to-day for California, where they will spend several weeks.

Hon. L. Irving Handy, Grand Marter of the Masons of Delaware, was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Beck, during his visit to Union Lodge, No. 5, Tuesday evening.

THEY HAD A NARROW ESCAPE

Mrs. M. D. Wilson and Two Children Were Thrown in Mill Pond

While Mrs. M. D. Wilson and her two children were returning to their home near Noxontown Mill at five o'clock Friday evening of last week, the horse they were driving became frightened at some lumber lying along the mill dam, and in its wild flight leaped into the pond.

The carriage turned over, throwing all of the occupants into the water, and had it not of been for the rare presence of mind of Mrs. Wilson the little girl would have been drowned. At the spot where the accident occurred the water was only a few feet deep, but the bank is rather steep, and Mrs. Wilson and her son were thrown in shallow water, while the little girl was thrown several feet farther out in the pond. The mother walked out as far as possible and grasped the clothing of the child just in time to prevent her from sinking in the deep water.

By this time several men had come to their assistance, and did all in their power to save the horse, but it had become tangled in the harness and was drowned.

The children attended the Middletown High School, and Mrs. Wilson had come to town during the afternoon and they were returning home at the time the accident occurred.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. Lizzie Lambdin Walker died in Philadelphia, January 26th, 1906, and was buried February 1st, from the home of her life-long friend Mrs. T. C. Bolster, 1913 Mervine street, that city.

The departed was well known and very much respected and beloved by the elder portion of our citizens, having come among us a stranger about the year 1856, when by her bright, happy, genial nature, soon won many friends, who are very much grieved to know of her death. She lived here during the Civil War, and took great interest in sending supplies to the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals. It was also through her enthusiasm and efforts that a beautiful silk flag was presented to our Home Guards, when they went out to services for the protection of our State. She was a leader in everything she undertook.

She was married to H. H. C. Walker of Smyrna, and after a few years moved to California, and remained their until his death, after which she came back to Delaware to spend her last years among her many friends. On a visit to her friend in Philadelphia she was suddenly stricken down, and passed away to join the loved ones gone before. How we shall miss her!

AN OLD FRIEND.

Will Meet in Lewes

Lewes will be the meeting place of the next stated meeting of the Presbytery of New Castle and the date will be April 17th, 1906, at 2 P. M. The Rev. Boudinot Seeley, Jr., lately dismissed from the presbytery while moderator therof, to the Philadelphia presbytery, will preach the sermon. Commissioners to the general assembly to convene at Des Moines, Iowa, on May 17th, will be elected and several churches with vacant pulpits will call pastors.

THE TRANSCRIPT, $1.00 per year.

THE MASONIC BANQUET

The 141st Anniversary of Union Lodge. An Elaborate Spread

Last Tuesday evening Lodge No. 5, A. F. & A. M., had as its honored guest, Hon. L. Irving Handy, Grand Master of Delaware. It was also the 141st anniversary of the institution of the Lodge, its charter dating back to 1865. The members of the Lodge had prepared a banquet and invited thereto the wives and daughters of masons. Of course, on account of the wild goat, the ladies were not admitted into the Lodge, but were kept out for a little while, long enough to take the rough edges off the goats temper. As the Lodge rooms and reception parlor have been entirely remodeled and refurnished, many of the members of the Lodge were as much surprised and pleased with the appearance of them as were the ladies.

The banquet was served in the Opera House and the committe had by a generous use of decorations and Japanese lanterns, converted it into a bower of beauty. The unanimous opinion of all was that this sort of an entertainment should be made at least an annual affair. The menu prepared by Caterers Kates and Slack was:—

Oysters, Oak Island
Olives Celery Pickles
Rolls
Broiled Oysters, in case
Saratoga Chips
Roast Turkey Cranberry Sauce
Potatoes au Gratin
Smithfield ham
Maryland Biscuit
Chicken Salad
Neapolitan Ice Cream Cake
Cafe Noir

The music by the Middletown Orchestra was a feature.

Enjoyable speeches were made by the Grand Master, P. G. M., N. P. Wild and Bro. Thomas R. Madden of Smyrna, Rev. Frank S. Cain of Warwick, Md., Rev. W. H. Hutchins and Bro. James B. Cook of Middletown. Among the others present were Mr. James T. Chandler and wife of Wilmington; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Battle, of Virginia; Dr. Walter V. Woods, Messrs. Joseph L. Gibson and T. R. Bradshaw, of Odessa; Mr. Henry A. Perkins, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Duhamel, of Earleville; Md.; Messrs. Black and Smith, Cecilton, Md.; Charles H. Jolls, of Wyoming; Hugu C. Browne, of Wilmington; Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Connellee, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Emerson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. W. Reese Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beasten, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Jolls, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Jolls, Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ritchie, Dr. and Mrs. J. Allen Johnson, Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Clay, Dr. and Mrs. G. B. Pearson, Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain, Mrs. Henrietta V. Parvis, Mrs. Margaret J. Darlington, Mrs. Albert Price, Misses Bernice Metten, Mary Maxwell, Grace Parvis, Eugenia Beasten, Elizabeth Shepherd, Mary Hutchin, Edith Shallcross, Lottie Jolls, Helen Naudain, Louisa Cox, Messrs. S. M. Rosenberg, Joseph Berkman, A. G. Cox, George Echenhofer, Reece Darlington, W. F. Shallcross, W. S. Letherbury and Taylor Barnett.

These lines were delivered at the Masonic banquet on Tuesday evening in this place and are printed by request:

THE FIRST BANQUET

Lone Adam sat in Eden's groves, forlorn,
bereft;
Ere Eve from out his riven side the
Almighty cleft.
His soul in anguish begged to change his
awful fate;
Another being send,—to be his friend
and mate.

The birds, they sweetly sang to speed his
lonely hours;
And roses rich with perfume filled his
leafy bowers;
No sweaty toil to satisfy his daily wants;
No gentle voice to cheer him in his quiet
haunts.

At last his lonely heart in deepest sorrow
cried;
'Twas then Jehovah heard,—and lo! a
blushing bride.
She, trembling stood; her beauteous face,
her form divine.
Enraptured man,—in vain he tried to
whisper,—*Mine!*

No tongue to voice the language of their
throbbing hearts;
Alas! their talking eyes dispensed with
lovers' arts.
Her hand he took, and swift a lambent
flame there fled,
And clothed her quivering form in blush
of crimson red.

Around her supple waist he wound his
manly arm;
And from her troubled breast dispelled
the dread of harm.
And then, 'mid waving palms and ferns
and fragrant air,
Adown Love's Bridal Path they went,—
the happy pair.

Their nuptial feast, fair Eve, with dainty
skill prepared,
And sitting side by side, their wedding
meat they shared.
And so, since Adam's day no feast has been
complete,
Without a charming Eve to grace it and to
greet.

JUNIUS.

BUEHM—CLEAVER WEDDING

At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cleaver, near Mt. Pleasant, on Thursday evening, at 8.30 o'clock, Miss Edna Mitchell Cleaver was united in marriage to Mr. George J. Buehm of this town. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Given in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. Miss Mary Buehm a sister of the groom, was maid of honor, and Mr. Harry Manlove was best man. The ushers were Mr. Albert Alexander of Wilmington and Mr. Northup, of this town.

The bride was handsomely gowned in white Paris muslin and carried white carnations. A reception was held immediately after the ceremony, after which an elaborate wedding supper was served.

The bride was the recipient of numerous presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Buehm will reside in this town, and have begun housekeeping on East Main street.

REV. SYLVANUS TOWNSEND

Rev. Sylvanus Townsend, a retired minister, died on his farm, near Cayot's Corner, Md., on Wednesday of last week in the 69th year of his age. He had been troubled with asthma and heart weakness for some time. Two sons, Dr. Townsend, of Baltimore; Ernest, of Cayot's and two daughters, Miss Virginia, of Baltimore, and Miss Sylvia, of Cayot's. His funeral was held on Saturday, with interment in Bethel Cemetery.

ODESSA

Miss Marion Mifflin is the guest of friends in Philadelphia.

Rev. W. E. Gunby spent Monday and Tuesday in Philadelphia.

The young people have been enjoying skating at the Marl Pit this week.

Miss B. Rose is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence M. Howard, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Dr. H. F. Smyth is entertaining his mother, Mrs. I. T. Smyth, of Philadelphia.

Camp No. 11, P. O. S. of A., meets every Wednesday evening at 7.30 in the Red Men's Hall.

About two hundred new volumes have been recently added to the "Corbit Library" of this town.

Miss Bertha Stevens left Wednesday for Chester, where she will spend sometime with her sister.

Mrs. Clara B. Green, of Middletown, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. B. Watkins, for the past week.

W. H. M. S. held its monthly meeting on Wednesday night at the home of the President, Mrs. C. W. Davis.

M. Fred Wiest, of Bordentown, N. J., has been spending this week here with his sister, Miss Emma Wiest.

M. George Huhn was suddenly called to Chester on Friday of last week by the illness of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Gremminger.

Mrs. G. Carson Boyd and daughter Martha, of Wilmington, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Tucker, part of last week.

On Sunday morning the Lord's Supper will be administered in the M. E. Church by the Rev. W. H. Hutchin of Middletown, and he will also occupy the pulpit in the evening.

Roll of Honor

The scholars of Odessa Public School deserving special mention for deportment and progress for the month of January are as follows:

ROOM No. 1.—Mary Aspril, Minnie E. Armstrong, Emma Carpenter, Madeline Pennington, Earle Pleasanton, Fred Kielkopf, William Mailly Davis, Jeanette Watkins.

ROOM No. 2.—Helen Watkins, Ralph Shallcross, Elsie McCloskey, Rose Evans, Lloyd Caulk, Emma Wallace, Elsie Burton, Milton Phillips, Robert Heller, Leonard Wallace, Norman Ward.

ROOM No. 3.—Blanche Wiest, Corinne Kielkopf, Craig Naudain, Earlon Massey, Minnie West, Helen Kumpel, Naomi Morgan, Oscar Bradshaw, Nellie Fritz, Dewey Fritz, Pearl Harris and Helen Wallace.

CECILTON

George Oldham is spending sometime in Philadelphia.

The revival services are in progress at the M. E. Church.

Miss Clara Gary has been spending a few days with Mrs. Arrie Manlove.

Thomas Boulden has gone to Philadelphia where he has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lusby are the guests of relatives in Philadelphia and Germantown.

Miss Alice Storr, of Baltimore, has been spending this week with her sister, Mrs. R. M. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilson have been spending the past week with her parents, John D. Boulden and wife.

William D. Etherington died at his home near town after a lingering illness, aged 63. Services were held at the house on Wednesday at 2.30 o'clock; interment in Cecilton Cemetery.

The ladies of this town are practising for an entertainment to be held in the Mechanics Hall on Tuesday evening, February 20th. The program consists of a Comedy and Minstrel. It promises to be exceedingly fine as these are the ladies that gave the Old Maids Convention about two years ago.

CHURCH NOTES

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "How to Conquer Temptation." Matt. 26:41; 1 Cor. 10:12-13; Jas. 4:7; Heb. 2:18; 4:14-16; 12:1-4. A temperance topic Leader, Mr. Deakyne.

Bethesda Epworth League meets in the audience room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening at 7.00 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "The Freedman's Aid and Southern Education Society and It's Work." Matt. 25:31-46; John 4:20. Leader, Miss Elizabeth Holten.

NOTICE—REMOVAL

Dr. W. E. Barnard, Surgeon Dentist, has vacated the Anderson property, and removed his offices and residence to the property recently occupied by the late S. M. Reynolds, next door to the post office. Long Distance 'Phone, No. 57.

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

Wheat—No. 1	.81	Corn—	
No. 2	.78	Yellow, shelled	46
Timothy Seed	$2.65	" cob	46
Clover Seed lb	10½c	Oats	54

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE.

Eggs, per doz	16@18
Country Butter, per lb	28@32
Creamery Butter, per lb	36
Lard, per lb	9@12
Live Chickens, per lb	13@16
Potatoes, per basket	30@40

FOR SALE
AT FARMERS'S PRICES

1 Registered Jersey Bull 1 year old. Large enough for service. He cannot be beaten for size and beauty.
1 Jersey Bull Calf, 3 months old. Also Berkshire Sow Pigs eligible to registry, from Oct. litters.
For Particulars address,
LLOYD S. BARLOW, Supt.
Sedgely Farm,
Marshallton, Del.

MESSICK'S!

Save on MATTINGS NOW!

Not Long Before You'll Want Them.

One Lot, about 15 Rolls

Heavy China Mattings, the regular price $7.50, now reduced to **$5.00** a roll of 40 yards.

Lot of fine Japanese matting, new carpet designs, in red, green and blue, few rolls and remnants, 10 to 20 yards. Here's new prices: 30c. grade, **25c.**; 25c. grade, **17c.**; 20c. grade, **13c.**

Save Money on Clothing

Two lots to go at One-half Price

One lot of Men's fine Suits, price $7.50 to $10. Most all sizes in this lot, marked for quick sale. $10.00 Suits, **$5.00**; $7.50 Suits, **$3.75.**

One lot of Boys' 3-piece Suits, 14 to 19 years, marked one-half price; about 20 suits in the lot. $10.00 Sutts, **$5.00**; $8.00 Suits, **$4.00**; $7.50 Suits, **$3.75**; $5.00 Suiis, **$2.50.** Here's two lots of cloth. ing which must be seen to be appreciated. Come ih and look over them, you'll be sure to buy.

Silver and Gold Belts

Pretty buckles, all sizes, **50c.**

New Furs at Half-Price

$10.00 Fur Scarfs, **$5.00.**
$ 8.00 Fur Scarfs, **$4.00.**
$ 6.00 Fur Scarfs, **$3.00.**

Only a few left.

J. B. MESSICK,
COCHRAN BLOCK, MIDDLETOWN.

BURSTAN'S
POPULAR CORNER STORE

We have a line of Thompson's Glove Fitting Corsets, which we have been selling for 75c and $1.00 the pair, now they will go at 69c a pair.

Ladies' Corsets Covers with lace trimmings, to sell for 20c.

Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns, with embroidery trimmings, to sell for 50c and 75c.

Ladies' Black Sateen Petticoats, to sell for 50c, 75c. and $1.00.

Ladies' White Nurse Aprons to sell for 25c.

Ladies' Flannelette Night Gowns, to sell for 50c.

Ladies' Black Cashmere Gloves, to sell for 12c., 15c. and 25c. a pair.

Children's Flannelette Night Gowns, to sell for 25c.

Children's Flannelette Petticoats, to sell for 15c.

Men's Silk Mufflers in all colors, to sell for 50c and 75c.

We have a lot of 20 dozen Men's Shirts, to sell for 35c each, or 3 for $1.00. Worth double the money. Come and see them.

S. BURSTAN
MIDDLETOWN, CORNER BROAD AND MAIN STS. DELAWARE

Superb Valentines

We selected our 1906 valentines some time ago, and in selecting resolved that this year's showing should excel any line ever displayed in this locality. That we have succeeded we believe you will admit when you inspect the stock now on display.

Many of these exclusive designs are real works of art and we hope you'll see them while all are here to see. Fancy card mounts, boxed creations and even the maligned "comic" are ready for you in endless profusion.

SEE OUR WINDOW AND THEN
SEE THE REMAINDER WITHIN

GEORGE F. LEE, West Main Street, Middletown, Delaware.

HON. JOHN W. CAUSEY PRESIDENT. WM. DENNEY, SEC'Y AND TREA

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.,
DOVER, DEL.
INCORPORATED 1847.

Insures Buildings and Contents Against Loss by Fire and Lightning
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN
Insurance in Force $9,553,216.00
W. A. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend De
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

Black Suit Sale

Black Thibet and Black Unfinished Worsted Sack Suits, with Single and Double Breasted Coats at 25 per cent. or ¼ off now. Besides our own stock is every suit of our Best Maker all at ¼ off. Prices now $6 to $15, that were $8 to $20. ¼ off Heavy Overcoats, Suits and Odd Trousers. Our special sale of $5, $6 and $7.50 Suits is a great money saver, all sizes 33 to 44 in Regulars, 36 to 50 in Stouts. 200 dozen more of our maker's Shirt seconds all kinds at 65 cents or 2 for $1.25. 10 per cent. off and special prices in Tailoring.

Biggest Because Best **MULLIN'S** Clothing Hats Shoes
Wilmington

Lumber and Coal YARD
G. E. HUKILL
Middletown, Del.

White Pine, Yellow Pine, Hemlock and Cypress. All kinds Building Lumber, Shingles, Lath and Pickets. Mill Work of all kinds in stock and to order. Building and Agricultural Lime. Woven Wire Fence, Wover Picket Fence, Barb Wire and Plain Wire.

Best veins of
HARD AND SOFT COAL

Save Money.

Take advantage of our real reduction sale. We are going to offer you goods at prices you can get nowhere else. In this sale are included Ladies' Coats, Suits, Skirts and Waists, Carpets, Matting, Oil Cloth, Rugs, Pictures, Beds, Springs, Mattress, Chairs, Rockers, Couches, Tables. It will pay you to come and learn prices of this great reduction sale.

A. FOGEL,
Middletown, Delawara.

ONE NIGHT ONLY
Middletown Opera House
Tuesd'y Eve. Feb. 13
The Big Comedy Success
"The Trouble of Eight Twins,"
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ON ST. VALENTINE'S NIGHT

BY W. G. FITZ-GERALD

It was a quarter to six. There were scurrying feet in the corridors outside, and elevator bells were ringing. Half an hour more, and the big import house of Jarman & Potter would be empty. Even Alcot Robson seemed in a hurry.

Is that all, sir? he asked, as he heaved the last batch of private letters on Mr. Jarman's desk.

No, Robson; there's one more to Lemaire of Lyons. It's about the brocades and mournings. You know what to say, and pitch in all the "*hautes salutations.*" I don't want anyone to get that stuff.

The secretary went back to his desk, looked at his watch, and sighed. He was slim and meek and big-eyed, with purple lips and mouse-like ways. He glanced anxiously at Andrew Jarman, as he fixed the sheet in his machine and underlined the "*Fleurs et Plumes*"—"*Soieset Velours,*" of the note paper, that were intended as a subtle sop to Gallic vanity.

What's the matter with the man? he thought. I never saw him so restless.

Sure enough, Andrew Jarman, portly and dignified, was pacing the room, cigar in hand. He would stop, gaze out of the window and knock off imaginary ashes. The cigar had gone out.

Click-clack, and then a whir-r-r—for Robson was fast and accurate. Lemaire's letter, sir, he said. And his employer took a pen and signed.

Robson, he said slowly, as he added the flourish, don't go. I want to talk to you.

There was a pause. The younger man folded, addressed and stamped the last letter.

Jarman relit his cigar, and began his walk again up and down and around the private office.

You've been with me a long time, Robson, and I trust you as a man might trust his—well, his lawyer. He stood for a moment in his walk and gazed curiously at his companion. Somehow I can think aloud before you. I don't know why, but I seem to regard you as—not as—well, hardly as a—human being. Mr. Jarman could hardly express it. Now, don't be offended, Robson, and he pointed his cigar at him.

The secretary smiled. It was an irradiation. The man's face fairly lit with amusement and fine intelligence. No, sir, he said simply.

I'm not happy. Robson—not happy. People think I am, mind you; but I am not. I've got money a town house and country places and a fine business; but happy, Robson, he shook his head, I am not. And yet no one knows it. His cigar was out again. He tugged at it vainly.

What is it you lack, sir?

See here, Robson, and he drew nearer, in spite of all my troops of supposed friends, I'm lonely—have been lonely for years. Do you understand? He stopped; his voice sank almost to a whisper. Robson, he almost whispered, I want love in my life. He fixed his keen, blue eyes on the young man almost appealingly. I've been looked upon as a mere money-grubbing, old widower for the last fifteen years; but now—do you know what I think I'll do? Why, I'll marry some sweet girl, if she'll have me.

Think what I could give her, man: houses, horses, frocks and jewels, all that a woman craves for and more. And when the snows came, I could take her to Cairo by way of Italy, and we'd drop down the Nile in a steam dahabiyeh with minstrels and things, as far as the Second Cataract at Wady-Halfa. Or there's Nice and Monte Carlo, if she preferred gaiety. And carriages Robson, and motors and servants—eh? And I am not so old, either—not much over sixty, anyway. The big figure straightened up almost unconsciously.

Alcot Robson's hurry to go had left him. He seemed most interested, and certainly sympathetic. But the lady, sir—have you decided upon her? And he smiled. It sounded like shopping.

Mr. Jarman hesitated. Well, ye-es, Robson, he confessed, I have. And, he added, she's a young lady in this establishment; Miss Parker—Eva Parker. She's been here only seven months.

But why Miss Parker, sir?

Why? Why, Robson, don't you know the girl? She's Mr. Hunt's stenographer in the mournings department. You must have noticed her! Pretty as a picture, sweet and good and sensible and musical. And say, he had grown enthusiastic as a boy, did you hear her play the violin at the staff concert? I never heard anything like it. One thing was what they called a 'chaconne' by Bach. Another was a concerto of Beethoven's. I don't pretend to understand things like that; but blazes! they gave me the creeps and brought tears to my eyes! Mr. Jarman paused at the memory, and then relit his cigar. I can give the girl a grand life, he went on between the puffs She has a mother, Hunt tells me, and I think some small brothers to help support and educate. I'll provide for the lot.

Somehow Robson appeared to have lost interest in his employer's philanthropic amours. Have you spoken to her yet? he asked listlessly.

Well, not in that way, of course. I had her pay raised to fifteen dollars last week, though. And see here: in that little cash-box I've put twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of Japanese five per cent. gold bonds, and an engagement ring that cost six hundred and sixty dollars. Mr. Jarman was precise in money questions. I'm going to give her that box as a valentine, he said complacently,

When?

To-morrow evening just about this time, when all the rest are going or gone. To-morrow's the fourteenth, isn't it? And I want you to arrange for Miss Parker to stay behind, and come and see me here. And above all, Robson. I want you to be present at the interview. Will you?

If you wish it, sir.

You're a good chap, Robson, and I'll see that you don't regret your devotion to me. He spoke earnestly, and put his hand on the young man's shoulder.

The secretary had risen and put on his overcoat. His hat he never wore in that elegant sanctum. Good-night, sir.

Good-night, Robson.

* * * * *

Next day the great business house was swarming and humming like a hive. Mr. Jarman seemed brighter and happier than ever before. Hunt of the mournings, Sinclair of the silks, Morton of the plumes and birds, wondered exceedingly, and communed one with another. It was no use asking Alcot Robson for information; they knew that.

A little before six Mr. Jarman's private secretary strode through the departments. Men and girl assistants were covering the trays of samples with tissue-paper and linen. There were the usual signs of a general exodus. They all had given the best of their day to their employer, and now were bent on seizing a few hours of life for themselves.

You want me? asked the chief of the mournings.

No, Mr. Hunt. I want Miss Parker. Mr. Jarman wants to speak to her.

Why, what's the matter? Is she going to get fired?

Robson smiled.

I shouldn't wonder, Hunt went on. She's too big for her place, that girl. All the rest of 'em hate her, she's so stuck up.

The secretary said nothing. If that's so, thought he, she's likely to be more 'stuck up' after this interview.

Where is Miss Parker? he asked.

She's gone up-stairs, I think. But I'll send her to you the moment she comes down.

And with that Robson strode back.

Meanwhile Mr. Jarman had grown a little nervous. He told his secretary as much, with a queer little laugh. The "valentine" box had been moved to the table in the middle of the room beneath the big chandelier.

Are you sure you wish me to stay, sir?

Yes, Robson, this firmly; please stay. The thing is more or less of a business proposition. I feel that.

Robson well knew he felt nothing of the kind. And then the girl would be embarassed if I was alone—and you hardly count. Wherewith Mr. Jarman laughed a big, genial laugh.

There was only a smile in Robson's eyes, and perhaps a little sadness.

A soft rustle, a subtle fragrance, and a gentle tap, followed by a still more gentle voice, announced Eva Parker.

It was not remarkable that Mr. Jarman should have chosen her as a possible head of his household. The girl, though barely twenty, had a sweet, winsome gravity of expression that accorded with great charm with her tall, slight figure, all clad in black, and her heavy masses of dark-brown hair, and large inquiring eyes.

You sent for me, Mr. Jarman? she began in a low voice. She stood at the table, with her finger tips resting on the polished surface. They were beautiful hands. Her voice was restful, and her whole presence curiously suggestive of character.

Er—I did, Miss Parker. But won't you sit down? There was an empressement about her employer that increased the girl's astonishment. She once glanced across at Robson and seemed reassured.

Miss Parker, I want you not to regard me for the moment as an employer; but as a—as a man. I mean, I want to speak with you on terms of social equality. He cleared his throat. I understand, he went on, that you have a mother to support, and brothers to educate, besides your own maintenance. Now, I'm a rich man, and am going to make a proposition to you which I will give you some months to turn over in your mind and talk to your mother about.

Miss Parker, people take me for a happy and successful man. Successful I am; but happy—no, in spite of my money and horses and carriages. To you I'm going to make a confession. I'm lonely, and I propose to marry—marry you! Please don't reply for a moment. He spoke faster and faster.

Think what I can give you. As my wife, you will be mistress of town and country houses. You can have horses and carriages, jewels and dresses, and things that women love. And travel—think what that means to a girl who has never seen the Old World. You've read, haven't you? What does Rome convey to you? And Athens and Venice and Florence and London and Paris and Naples? I'm in dead earnest, Miss Parker. I'm sure you'd do me credit. I've observed you carefully all these months. I've made inquiries about your condition. And I should look after your mother and the boys. And to show you how much in earnest I am, I've arranged a valentine for you.

The man's hand trembled perceptibly, as he dragged first certain crumpled papers from the case-box, and then a jeweler's case. Here are twenty five thousand dollars' worth of bonds and a diamond ring, and Mr. Robson here for a witness to this proposal.

He stood towering over the table, pitiful in earnestness, with the bonds in his hand, the ring-case open near him, and the girl utterly aghast and speechless. Yes, he had gaged her accurately She was a lovely girl; but she also was full of sound sense.

Mr. Jarman, she said presently, of course you astound me. Need I say I never have even so much as dreamed of this, though it is a proposal that well might turn any girl's head. Indeed, I envy, almost, the girl you choose.

I have chosen you, Miss Parker. He spoke with dignity.

Tears welled into her eyes. I don't know why you should offer all this to a poor girl like me, she murmured; but anyway it can't be.

Mr. Jarman dropped the papers, and began to walk the room, with the girl's troubled eyes following him. I knew you would say something like that! he blurted out impetuously. You don't care for me, and all that. But I said to think it over. Don't you see? A little irritability had crept into his tone.

But, Mr. Jarman, I'm engaged to be married, the girl pleaded. It seemed to be forced from her. She appeared distressed. How little he knew of her big longing to come and take his hand and thank him for his gentle kindness, and tell him how her woman's heart understood his craving for sweetness and light and love!

Engaged to be married? he repeated. To whom?

I don't know that I'm justified in giving his name. It is someone in your employ.

It was Mr. Jarman's turn to look amazed. But what can such a man do for you—a poor clerk, probably, with twenty dollars a week or so? Compare your life with him with your career as mistress of my house. Look at these bonds; think of——

But I'm fond of him, she smiled through her tears.

Ah, it's that, he said sadly. Of course.

Not one of them spoke. The great floors outside were silent now—ghostly even, with their drapings of paper and linen. Outside the trolley-gongs clanged, and the roar of traffic sounded dully, except when pierced by the wail of the fire-engine and the crashing bells of its tender.

The big man's gray head drooped. *It's* always like that, he said, as though to himself. *It* was your sweet face and goodness—and—*I* think the love cry of your violin. Have you got it here?

Yes. Would you like to hear me play now? *It* was a pathetic impulse to bring comfort. He nodded and switched off the lights, except the cluster above his desk.

Eva had her violin now. Standing up in the faint glow, her firm hand awoke the thrilling chords of Mascagni's "*Intermezzo,*" full of infinite tears and soft pleading and passionate regret.

Andrew Jarman bowed his head. Thank you, my dear, he said at length, in almost his old genial voice. Will you forgive an old man his foolishness?

She could not reply. Timidly she held out her hand, and he took it in silence.

I must do something for you—and him, he said quietly. You deserve to be happy, and it is so little of good one can do. Tell me his name.

Alcot Robson had risen and glided to her side and put his hand in hers. He is here, sir, he said.

For a moment Andrew Jarman's knowledge of men and things was nonplussed. Wha-a-a-t? he drawled out, his voice rising in amazement.

Turn on the light, Alcot, Eva said. *It's* true, Mr. Jarman, turning toward him, and in the bright light her sweet face fairly glowed. We have been engaged for two months.

But, Robson, why didn't you tell me? Why did you let me torture the girl like this?

It did no harm, sir. *I* think it did us all good, in fact. *I'm* prouder than ever of her. And his usually impassive face turned to his sweetheart's with an impulse of grateful and triumphant love, such as carried a pang to the old man's heart.

Well, forgive me, both of you, You're a fine chap, Robson, and you're surely fortunate in your love. He had grown strangely soft and serious.

Miss Parker, he said, *I* got you a valentine—won't you take it from me? Oh, please! he begged, as the girl drew back with dilating eyes. At least do me this one favor won't you? Robson, *I* mean it, he said. A rich man can do much to give happiness to others, if not to himself. Man you've served me well, and kept my counsel. Miss Parker, you will take my valentine?

And he took up the cash-box, engagement ring and all. The three glorious, blue-white stones blazed joyously. She shot a glance at her lover, almost comic in its desire and perplexity.

We must be going home, Mr. Jarman said quietly. *It's* late, and growing chilly. He put the box in the girl's arms, stooped suddenly and kissed her hair, and then walked quietly out.

HOW WE DIE

"I have seen over 500 deaths," said a hospital surgeon, "and my observations convince me that we all die fearlessly, quite ignorant of the fact that we are going.

"In the novels the dying persons say 'Good-bye' 'Keep my grave green,' and so on. In real life he says 'Give me a glass of water,' or 'Is it time for my medicine again?'

"A dying woman heard me say, 'It will soon be over.' She frowned at me and said, 'I'll be better in a minute.' They were her last words.

"A dying youth looked at his people, weeping about his bed (an inhuman piece of business, by the way, such weeping is) and he said, 'What are you crying for? I am going to get well.' His last words.

"A consumptive said about a minute before he expired, 'This is the only one of my bad spells that hasn't made me afraid I am going to die.'

"We die in ignorance, in a blessed and merciful ignorance, and there should be no weeping about the beds of the dying, to shatter their ignorance, and fill them, maybe, with grief and horror.

"The last kindness we can offer our beloved is to be calm and cheerful in their presence when they leave us."

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The Sunday Press always gives its readers the best of everything. You can ill afford to miss it. Remember the picture is free only with *The Philadelphia Sunday Press,* and as the enormous demand for this newspaper is greater and greater each week, we warn you to give your order to-day.

FOR SUNDAY TRAINS

More than usual interest is being taken in the announcement that the Pennsylvania railroad officials are considering the subject of Sunday trains over the Delaware railroad and numerous people are trying to devise the best plan of inducing the officials to give a favorable reply.

It has been suggested that the people of the various places along the Delaware railroad Combard the railroad officials with petitions asking for Sunday trains and it has also been suggested that the Boards of Trade in various places commend the move. Some people however, are opposed to Sunday trains, but it is thought they are in a very small minority and that the greater portion of the people of the state are in favor of Sunday trains being run. Nearly all of the newspapers in the state have also given their support to the plan and favorable action by the railroad company is looked for.

It is expected that Sunday trains will be tried and if they do not do a good business they will be withdrawn. There is little doubt, however, among those who have looked into the subject, that the trains will pay.

Asked to define the word "gentlemen" a wise old guy replied as follows: "A man who is clean both outside and inside; who neither looks up to rich nor down to poor; who can loose without squealing and win without braging; who is considerate of women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world and lets other people have theirs.

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NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SS.
THE STATE OF DELAWARE.

To the Sheriff of New Castle County, Greeting:

Whereas, Margeart A. Fisher by her Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced disolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Thomas Fisher. [Seal]

We, therefore, Command You, as you were heretofore commanded, That you summon Thomas Fisher that he be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the Fifth day of February next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Margeart A. Fisher according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning him in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Twenty-second day of December A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN.
Issued Jan. 3, 1906. Prothonotary

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SS.
THE STATE OF DELAWARE,

To the Sheriff of New Castle County, Greeting:—

Whereas, Mary E. Strowman by her Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and George W. Strowman. [Seal]

We, therefore, Command You, as you were heretofore commanded, That you summon George W. Strowman that he be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be held at Wilmington, on Monday, the Fifth day of February next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Mary E. Strowman according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning him in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Twenty-second day of December A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN.
Issued Jan. 3, 1906. Prothonotary.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SS.
THE STATE OF DELAWARE,

To the Sheriff of New Castle County, Greeting:

Whereas, Clarence S. Macklin by his Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Emily B. Macklin. [Seal]

We, Therefore, Command You, as you were heretofore Commanded That you summon Emily B. Macklin that she be and appear before the Judges of our said Court at the next term thereof to be heid at Wilmington, on Monday the Fifth day of February next to answer the allegations of the said petitioner, Clarence S. Macklin according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning her in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the said Act of Assembly.

And have you then there this writ.

Witness the Honorable Chas. B. Lore, at Wilmington, the Twenty-second day of December A. D., nineteen hundred and five.

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN.
Issued Jan. 3, 1906. Prothonotary.

STATE OF DELAWARE,
OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION.

To All to Whom These Presents May Come, Greeting:—

WHEREAS, it appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof, by the consent of all stockholders deposited in my office, the Penn Reduction Company, a corporation of this State whose principal office is situated at 1019 Market St. in the city of Wilmington, County of New Castle, State of Delaware, Delaware Incorporators' Trust Company being agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of "An Act providing a General Corporation Law," amended and approved March 7th, A. D. 1901, and amended and approved March 17, A. D. 1903, preliminary to the issuing of this

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION.

Now, therefore, I, Joseph L. Cahall, Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the said corportation did on the ninth day of January, A. D. 1906, file in the office a duly executed and attested consent, in writing, to the dissolution of said corporation executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the records of the proceedings aforesaid, are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

Secretary's Office — In Testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and official seal at Dover this
Delaware — ninth day of January
1855 — 1793 — in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

JOS. L. CAHALL
Secretary of State.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF DELAWARE, IN AND FOR NEW CASTLE COUNTY.

In the matter of the petition of Thomas J. O'Neill to have a certain mortgage made and executed by William H. Pierce to the Penn Loan Association, a corporation of the State of Delaware and recorded in Mortgage Record W. Vol. 3, page 361, &c., marked satisfied on the record thereof. — No. 167 Nov. Term A. D. 1905

And now to-wit, this Fourth day of December A. D. 1005, petition and affidavit filed, and on motion of Tilghman Johnston Esquire, Rule granted upon The Penn Loan Association to show cause if any it has why the mortgage herein above particularly referred to shall not be marked satisfied on the record thereof returnable on Saturday, the Ninth day of December A. D. 1905, at 10.00 o'clock, A. M.

And now to-wit, this Ninth day of December A. D. 1905, on motion of Tilghman Johnston Esq., it is ordered by the Court that the above rule be continued to the February Term A. D. 1906, of this Court and that a copy thereof be published by the Sheriff of New Castle County in a newspaper of said County once each week for four successive weeks.

In testimony that the above is a true copy of the Rule granted and order made therennder in the case there stated, as the same remains of record, I hereunto set my hand and affixed the Seal of the said Court, this Thirtieth day of December A. D. 1905. [Seal]

FRANK L. SPEAKMAN,
Prothonotary.

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